
Title: Ascension's End [1]

Author: Lord Rune Artisem

I stood on the rooftop
of my tower and looked
over everything that was
within sight. Nas'Rath
had done a most excellent
and rather quick job in
gathering the reagents I
needed to finally be free
of the phylactery... And
before this night would
be over then I would at
last be free... Oh what
a wonderful feeling it
was!

I glanced over to the
side and saw that
Vailanna and Verimos were
safely hidden within the
shadows. I would be
most very vulnerable
during this ritual to any
form of attack and so I
only trusted those who
were bound to me
through magic. I looked
over the book that I had
recovered from the lab
of the twins and let
loose a smile.

"It is finally time..." I
muttered to myself...

And with that I held out
my hands towards the
sky and began the ritual...

"Vas Xor Lis!" I screamed
out three times... I then
began to suddenly feel
the magic surging through
my body... It was
happening...

"Der An Zor!" I shouted
three times... Yes...
More! Magic was rushing

throughout my entire
body!

I slowly began to float
off the ground and
became enraptured with
this wonderful feeling...
Never had I ever
experienced such a bliss
feeling in all my long
years... This was truly
grand!

I then began to start
the next part of the
ritual when I suddenly
noticed a moongate open
on the other side of the
roof... Several knights
bearing the symbol of
Order came rushing out.
It seems that my enemies
in Britain had learned of
my designs and had sent
a few thugs to tend it.
The silly little fools!

"In the name of Lord
British we hereby order
you to stop, foul
monster!" shouted one of
the knights.

I let loose a long dark
laughter that sent terror
throughout their very
souls... These little rats
would suffer and die a
most bloody death and
then I would personally
bring their remains back
to the dear Regent, right
before I would bring that
idiot a most painful
death...

Vailanna and Verimos then
emerged from the
shadows with their blades
drawn. I could not
personally deal with these
vermin, as I was in the
middle of the most
important of all rituals...
But that is what Vailanna
and Verimos were there
for... And battle then
ensued... But I continued

with the great task at hand...

"Oh Great Darkness!
Hear me! I beg you!
Free me of the confine
that is my power!" I
chanted in the old
forgotten tongue of the
Necromancer Kings... I
then felt a dark energy
slowly covering my entire
body... Soon...

I then looked over
towards my servants and
the knights and beheld a
most surprising sight...
There were many bodies
of the knights that lay
still upon the cold floor
but among them was the
body of my daemon
servant Verimos...
"Impossible!" I thought...
Vailanna was currently
engaged with two of the
knights and seemed to be
on the verge of slaying
one, when a knight came
from behind her and
slammed a club over her
head which rendered her
unconscious.... Those
utterly useless fools!
But I continued...

"Xer Vil Por!" I shouted
twice before I felt a
great pain in my chest...
I looked at it to see an
arrow sticking out... And
it was apparently tipped
with silver... I then felt
that pain three more
times before falling back
to the ground...

"Quickly now! While the
monster is on the
ground!" I heard... I
looked up to see that I
was surrounded by the
knights and their swords
were drawn... No doubt
they were silver as well...

"For the Virtues and

Lord British!" they all
shouted...

It was then that I felt
an untold amount of pain
and torment...

And then no more.

It was for a few
moments that I was
unaware and when I had
come to I was in my
spiritual form... Those
damnable beasts had
reduced my body to
pieces!

"Justice has been done!"
shouted the captain.

"Let us return to Britain
now and leave this foul
place" he said. A
moongate then appeared
and the knights quickly
scampered into it...

"Damn them for all
time..." I thought to
myself. Not only had
my ritual to be free of
the phylactery been ruined
but now my body had
been destroyed... I would
have to find a new one
that could suit my needs
at once... It proved well
that my phylactery was
hidden.

I then went searching
throughout the land... So
many peasants and yet all
so unsuitable... I then
finally came to a young
man who was physically
strong yet was weak
willed... He would do...

And then I suddenly felt
a great pain as if my
entire spirit was on fire!
My phylactery! It was
in danger! I quickly left
and sped towards the Isle
of Fire where my
phylactery had been
hidden. I came to the

ruined lab of Monric, my former master... This is where I had hidden my phylactery since it had been located by the forces of the Regent... I thought it would be safe here... I was apparently wrong...

I quickly entered the shack and saw that a strange man was sitting in a chair that should not have been there. His face I could not see and he had draped himself in the darkest of robes... Whoever he was did not matter. His body would soon be mine...

"It took you enough time to get here..." he muttered in a voice that seemed to belong to many...

He could see me somehow... Interesting...

"Who are you and what have you done to my phylactery?" I asked.

"Who I am is something you will never know. My role in things is small and to know my name would do you no good" he said in a voice that belonged to a young girl.

"As for your little box... It is unharmed... But you shall not have need of it where I am sending you..." he spoke as if his voice was now that of an old man.

He then stood up and flung open his robes. It was darkness... Black... Empty... Nothingness...

And then I felt myself being pulled into it. I

tried to escape out of
the shack but it was of
no use. The force was
too great... And soon it
had me... I looked as I
was being pulled through
a dark tunnel filled with
stars... And then the
tunnel changed to the
faces of dead tormented
spirits... They screamed
in great agony filled
voices that sent shivers
through my spirit... I
shut my eyes...

And then the screaming
stopped... My fear
passed and I once again
opened my eyes... I then
saw the faces of so
many people I knew...
Allies and enemies...
Aleph Aeirs, Adrick
Volten, Vailanna, Dryzzid
Losstarot, Umbra
Moonstone, Huma
Dragonbane, Treadeau
Du'rome, GreyPawn,
Alucard de'Lenfent,
Nas'Rath, Dealthagar,
Grishnak, Lionel, the Lich
Lord of Caina, Kronos,
Lady Darkthorne, and so
many others... So many...

And all their eyes were
upon me...